Eye Contact

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by anabridge

Summary

Will is only allowed the pleasure of sucking Hannibal's cock when he makes eye contact. After avoiding eyes and touch for so long, Will is starved for both. Hannibal enjoys watching his boy eager on his knees, his cheeks rosy and flushed as he sucks greedily.

Notes

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Will is only allowed the pleasure of sucking Hannibal's cock when he makes eye contact. After avoiding eyes and touch for so long, Will is starved for both. Hannibal enjoys watching his boy eager on his knees, his cheeks rosy and flushed as he sucks greedily.

Hannibal's favorite part of this activity wasn't watching Will choke on his cock. No, Hannibal enjoyed watching the tears fall from his cheeks as he praised him when they did this the most. Will adored him and adored his eloquent, generous praise just as much he enjoyed giving it.

Once again, there was no denying how much Will loved his praise today as the boy rut against his leg while licking up the side of his cock.

"So pretty, Will. You are beautiful like this," Hannibal encouraged. "Do you know why I insist upon you looking at me as you pleasure me, mylimasis?"

Will shakes his head slightly as he takes Hannibal deep, breathing harshly through his nose. "There is nothing more striking to me in this world than watching you come apart. My darling empath, so eager to please me always."

Will moans around his cock, the vibration bringing Hannibal closer to his release. Will's striking sea-blue eyes were always so captivating that Hannibal felt as though he drowned in them every time. Looking deep into Will's eyes like this reminded him so much of the night they slayed the dragon.

That was the first time he felt as though both he and Will saw and accepted one another for who they truly were. Remembering the intensity of the moment prompted Hannibal to wrap a hand around Will's throat to feel the way Will forced his cock deep into him. Making a place for Hannibal inside.

He felt Will's adam's apple move beneath his fingers as he clenched tightly around the sweet mouth that gripped his cock. He saw the wet spot grow in Will's slacks as Will thrust fully clothed against his leg.

"You may not use your hands, myliamsis," he warned, "But you may come with me. At the same time or not at all."

Will whimpered, so grateful to rut as he pleased. He hollowed his cheeks and sucked hard, swallowing Hannibal's cock entirely.

With his nose resting upon the soft hairs on Hannibal's groin, Will wrapped his fingers around Hannibal's thigh. He thrust against Hannibal and sucked him greedily, mind going blank at the lack of oxygen. Once he found a steady pace, Will pulled back to gasp for air and gulped Hannibal right back down, moaning again.

The entire time, Will continued to hold his gaze, refusing to look away out of fear of being denied the honor of pleasing Hannibal in this way.

Will was close, he rut harder and harder against Hannibal's leg as the tears continued to stream down his face.

"So good, my boy. So good for me. Just a little more, Will. Then we can come."

Will nodded slightly as he encouraged Hannibal to thrust into him with a hand against his rear.

"Will you come for me, darling?" Hannibal asked as he thrust in deep, feeling Will's throat clench around him with a vice-like grip.

Will was so close. Hannibal knew just the thing to push him over the edge.

With a smirk, he asked, "Please, William?"

At the sound of being addressed by his full name, Will lost all control. He pulled off Hannibal's cock as the man cradled his head close to his stomach.

The empath's body shook as he released into his pants. Meanwhile, Hannibal came into his own hand, so close to the place where he held Will against him. They both panted hard. Will unclenched his fingers and lapped Hannibal's come out of his palm.

At the taste, he moaned and licked up every drop as though he were starved.

"My needy boy. You did wonderfully. I'm so proud of you." In response to the praise, Will gazed up at him in wonder, still speechless. Hannibal reached down to gently wipe the tears away from his lover's eyes.

At the tender caress, Will finally closed his eyes. He was perfectly content like this on his knees, being doted upon by the love of his life.

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